

The Sumter Watchman.
(ESTABLISHED IN 1850.)
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VERY WEDNESDAY MORNING
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GILBERT & FLOWERS.
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square for the first, ONE DOLLAR for the
second, and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent
insertion, for any period less than three months.
OBITUARIES, TRIBUTES OF RESPECT
and all communications which subserve private
interests, will be paid for as advertisements.

J. E. SUARES,
SUMTER FURNITURE
AND
Chair Ware-Rooms.

HAS ON HAND A LARGE STOCK OF FUR-
NITURE, for less than can be obtained in any
Southern market, saving both freight and risk of
breakage by Railroad. With experience in this
branch of business in the City of Charleston, for
twenty-five years, and having the advantage of
the best manufacturers, he is offering first class
work of which every article, sold is warranted.
The stock consists of:
Sofas, Side Boards, Book Cases, Wardrobes,
Washstands, Bureaus, Cottage Settes, Whiteoak
Extension Tables,
Mahogany, Cane and Wood Seat Reclining Chairs,
Cribes, Cradles,
Trundle Beds and Cottage Beds.
Every style Looking Glasses and Mattresses.
FIVE HUNDRED PAIR WINDOW SHADES
cut together, together with a lot of WALL PA-
PER and BORDERING.
Main Street, opposite Express Office,
UP STAIRS.

J. E. Suares,
Feb 23-11
NO. 3
GROCERIES.

THE ONLY STRICTLY
Grocery and Liquor House
IN TOWN
THE UNDERSIGNED, begs leave to
call the attention of his friends and the
public generally to his
NEW AND WELL SELECTED
STOCK OF
Heavy and Fancy Groceries
Which he offers low for CASH ONLY.
All articles warranted as recommended.
Pure Medicinal Liquors kept constantly on
hand.
J. H. EBERHART.
April 13

MARBLE YARD
The undersigned would most respectfully
announce to the people of Sumter and sur-
rounding country that he has just received a
SPLENDID LOT OF
Marble.
and is now prepared to receive and execute or-
ders of all kinds in his line, with neatness and
dispatch.
IRON RAILING FURNISHED TO ORDER.
W. P. SMITH.
SUMTER, S. C.
Nov 17

C. T. MASON.
WATCH MAKER
AND
JEWELER
SUMTER, S. C.
Has just received and keeps always on hand
New and Beautiful Styles of
JEWELRY, EYE-GLASSES, &C.
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY RE-
PAIRED WITH DISPATCH.
March 31

O. F. HOYT.
SUCCESSOR TO
F. HOYT, SUMTER,
S. C.

WOULD respectfully inform his friends
and the public of Sumter, and adjoining counties,
that he has recently received a choice selec-
tion of
LADIES' AND GENTLEMENS'
watches,
JEWELRY, SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES, &c., &c.,
His stock embraces all the latest styles, and
will be sold at reasonable rates.
Sept 29

ROBERT BROWN,
Architect, County Surveyor.
AND
Mechanical Engineer.
WILL ATTEND TO ANY BUSINESS EN-
trusted to him with accuracy and dispatch.
Refers to FOSB or FRIENDS.
Address, Manchester
June 29-30

L. OTHAIR, LUCK OF ROARING CAMP,
Curiosities of Literature,
Old Curiosity Shop,
Pickwick Tavern,
and all the late publications of the day to be had
at publisher's prices.
July 27

The Sumter Watchman.

VOL. XXI
WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 24, 1870.
NO. 18.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE TRUTH POLICY.

The Louisville Courier Journal is dealing some valiant blows just now for the right, and if the great national Democratic and Conservative party is not victorious all over the country in November it may be attributed to the failure of Southern impracticables to follow the wise counsels of the Courier Journal, and other newspapers of similar tone. The Courier Journal has been taken to task by the Mobile Register, the leader of the Alabama Burbons, and comes back upon it in this unanswerable manner:

The Register talks a good deal about "principle" and "truth" and "a white man's party." What does it mean, nothing? It means something, what is it that something? If it means nothing, why the agitation which it deprecates? The editor of the Register, who ought to know what he is about, must lay aside his generalities and emotions and tell us plainly and precisely what he does really mean, and to simplify the matter and help him along with his answer, we will put the following questions, viz: 1st. Do you propose to organize "a white man's party," for the express purpose of repealing or otherwise settling aside the Fifteenth Amendment, com- pelling its entire policy, as well as its fundamental purpose to look solely to that result?

2d. In the event of success in repelling the Fifteenth Amendment, disfranchising the half million voters created under it, and obtaining possession of the General Government, do you propose to repeal the Thirteenth Amendment and to remand the negroes back to a state of slavery?

3rd. In either event, what do you expect to secure by the intermediate agitation, the excitement incident to the arraying of class against class and race against race, with the consequent division of public sentiment and the certain action of the Federal Govern- ment?

You say that if the press would stand firm but for six months, we should "sweep radicalism from the face of the land." Stand firm for what, and against what? Stand firm for the repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment and against the validity of its ratification? Did the press not stand firm against it up to the hour when it was declared a part of the Constitution of the United States? Has it not stood firm against all the radical measures of reconstruction for five years, and is it not still standing firm against each of the radical measures that ap- pears? Has this prevented the practical realization of negro suffrage? Whatever may be its legal source, is it not an actual fact put upon us in spite of our fiercest opposition? And who is to set it aside? How are you going to secure its overthrow? By Congress, or by the Supreme Court, or by revolution? If by Congress, when? There is no likelihood of changing the present complexion of the Senate for six years. By the Su- preme Court? Well, when? Is that tribute not hopelessly Republican for at least a dozen years? Come, give us your plan; what it rests on; what are its hopes and expectations; how you expect to carry it out, and all about it.

You claim to be a Democratic organ, and yet you seem to hold the Demo- cratic organization rather lightly, as light- ly, if it does not square itself by your foot rule, "as a pipeful of Kentucky tobacco." Is there no question then in this country, but the negro question? Are there nothing else to fight for? Are we gotten so poor off in issues that we must break up the great National Dem- ocratic organization in order to form a "White Man's party," with one lonely and added idea, rattling like a rotten egg in a foul nest until it bursts its shell and stalks forth once more a full fledged demon of war, arraying blacks against the whites, and the whites against the blacks, and convulsing our whole social and industrial system in its incessant and endless moil? Is this our duty to "truth"? Is this the cardinal "princi- ple" which should underlie and direct the movements of the party of the future searing its mission of peace with blood, and turning all its noble purposes of natural freedom and rest into miserable Dead Sea fruit?

The great national Democratic orga- nization, as represented through the ablest of its leaders and the most influ- ential of its journals, presents a more cheerful, a more wholesome, a fairer prospect for the allurement and the en- couragement of the American people. It holds out a hand of peace to all men. It urges the abandonment of all minor differences. It proposes to deal with present facts and to ignore, as far as may be, disturbing antecedents and warlike possibilities. There must be a line somewhere. The people of the North have decided, in spite of every effort of ours, that the blacks shall have the ballot, and with it be left to take care of themselves.

This is the deliberate judgment of the majority of the Northern people who chose between the bayonet and the ballot, in favor of the latter, as a means of protecting the negroes whom they have liberated. They regard this as the rational terminus of emancipation. A few extremists want to go further; and a few impracticables propose to rip it asunder as soon as they can without explaining any national method by which it is to be done. The practical Democratic leaders accept the issue as able for making it, as it was done in opposition to them, and as in any event they see no way of getting rid of it, they mean to make the best they can of it, and, by securing quiet to the South and turning to other and more needful

WAR TOPICS.

When I arrived early this morning at Oberlahstein, that station was com- pletely blocked up, and the large plat- form before it, viewed from my carriage window, was a curious and painful sight, its length, breadth and depth being densely thronged with a living mass of true Prussian blue humanity. All the male peasants of the old Nassau territory wear azure blouses, and all the females blue cotton gowns, more or less thick- ly constellated with white spots; and as there must have been at least a thou- sand of both sexes, closely wedged to- gether in expectation of the train that was to bear off the fighting half of the assembly from its lamenting moiety, things looked very blue indeed.

In its issue of Monday last, the Cour- tier Journal follows this by an able editorial, in which it declares: "The negro has been made a freeman, a citizen, and a voter, all in spite of our bravest and most defiant opposition. So far a serious political revolution, brought about in an incredible short space of time, has been accomplished. No one proposes to remand the blacks to a state of slavery; and we think we have made it plain that the repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment is as impracticable as the repeal of the Thirteenth. The slave is a free man. The free man is a citizen. The citizen is a voter. These are facts which cannot be denied, and which will not be got rid of short of a revolution, hardly less long and bloody, and perhaps longer and bloodier, than that to which each in detail owes its existence. The issue before the country is not the repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment any more than the repeal of the Thirteenth. The issue before the country is, Mr. Sum- ner's bill equalizing by law the social intercourse as well as the political relations of all sorts and conditions of men.

We propose therefore to put ourselves on a peace footing, not upon a war footing. In those of the Southern States which have been suffered to re- sume the control of their own affairs, the negro has not proven himself a dangerous political element. In Mary- land, Kentucky, Virginia and Tennessee he is not seriously felt as a pressure upon the ballot box. We are so strong in all these States, and will be equally strong in every other, which may be once rid of Federal intermeddling, that we can afford to ignore the negro as a contending force. Let us cease to disturb ourselves about a threatened supremacy toward which he contributes nothing, and consider him as an indus- trial agent, holding an intimate and practical relation toward our households and our farms. Let us ally public feeling against him. Let us give him every civil right which can add to his bodily comfort and enjoyment, to his peace of mind, and, to his future prospects. Let us provide him instruction, and educate and elevate him, trusting to the good effects of good works and kind offices, to the improvement which comes from instruc- tion, to the blessed influence of peace, and to the mercy and the wisdom of that God who is the Founder and the Architect of government, and the Father and Protector of his people.— Then when bold innovations upon the instincts of human nature (however per- verted) and destructive of society (how- ever artificial), are put forward by vision- ary interpreters of the rights of man, we shall be able to appeal to the practical common sense of the intelligence of the country, which rules it after all, and say to it, "You can point to nothing which either justifies your haste or your violence," and thus, by the free agency of mind over muscle, and sense over sinew, and a Christian statesman- ship over a brutal, warlike spiritism, we may destroy the influence of the "sweep- ing radicalism" of the kitchen, but also to preserve both law and order, and to protect those scattered homes of widows and orphans, which no less than the myriads of silent and unmarked graves, everywhere appeal to us in behalf of the poor and strug- gling, and defenseless women and chil- dren of the Confederate dead.

The man who says that this good counsel is treason to the Democratic party; proclaims himself a traitor to all that is holy in the past and hopeful in the future.

—The Schonectady Star is puzzling itself over the conundrum, why girls can dress as lightly as they do and still keep warm, and relates the following startling experience: "We once rode with a girl in an open cutter, fifteen miles, on one of the coldest nights in winter, and while we sat frozen high as stiff as a stake, our teeth chattering like castanets, she kept up an animated conversation, every now and then ex- claiming: 'Oh, isn't this delightful! Don't you enjoy it?' When we arrived at our destination, notwithstanding we were dressed a great deal warmer than our fair companion, she had to lift us out of the cutter and conduct us to the tropical atmosphere of the kitchen of a farm house. On the return trip we were frozen to death, and she drove the corpse home. It must be that girls are tougher than we men people."

—The French are in the habit of imparting an artificial flavor and fra- grance to apples and pears by the following process: The fruit is plucked before being quite ripe, and is pricked all over with a fine needle; after which it is placed in a vessel with essence of any kind desired. The exhalations of the latter are absorbed in a few seconds by the fruit, and the operation is re- peated several times until the fruit is ripe, when it will be found to have ac- quired the desired taste.

WHAT A FRENCH SOLDIER CAR- RIES.

The whole of the Imperial Guard has now left Paris. The last regiment that left—the Fourth Voltigeurs—were marched up to La Villette this afternoon. The weather was intensely hot; the sun converted the broad avenues to which King Haussmann has given his name into a perfect oven, and the march must have proved very trying. Nevertheless the men were picked men, very different from some of the line battalions which went off last week, and carried cheerfully and with an elastic step the enormous load with which they were laden. When with generals and men in authority take the advice given so many years ago by Lamoriciere, more lately by Trochu, and acted on, I believe, by Havelock in India, and "Stonewall" Jackson in the American war? This ad- vice, which is founded on experience of real warfare, was to the effect that to retain his efficiency as a fighting man, the infantry soldier's "impediments" should be reduced to a minimum, and that the weight he has to carry should be reduced by two thirds at the very least. Marshal Niel did his very best to effect this by organizing a regimental train consisting of one horse two-wheeled waggon, four of which were to be attached to each company. But he died before the organization of this "regimental" train could be completed, and the number of these carts so insignificant that only the Imperial Guard has had about a dozen distributed to each regiment, and they are used for the purpose of carrying spare ammunition only. The result is, that though the foot soldier has a much lighter weapon in the Chassepot than in the old muzzle loader, he still has to carry on his back and should- ers a weight of about seventy pounds, French, that is, upwards of one third of the regulation weight carried by a sum- mer mule; one of these Voltigeurs, whom I treated to a glass of beer, supplied me with details of his "pack." First, there is the Chassepot, seven and a half pounds; the sword, bayonet, and scab- bard, three pounds; ten pounds of am- munition, distributed partly in two pouches and partly in his knapsack; a pair of shoes; a four pound loaf of bread, a canvas bag slung over the left shoulder, and containing any creature com- forts the man may have procured; it was jumpy in many cases, but my friend carried in it a pound of tobacco, some cigars, a flask of brandy, a good sized corked ham, and a stick of corned veal, a "tail." Over the knapsack—first a great coat; secondly, a blanket; thirdly his share of the canvas for the tent; d'abri, and sticks for the same; and fourthly, a huge camp stool. Inside the knapsack he had a second pair of trousers, comb brushes, needles, thread buttons, a pair of gloves, a couple of pairs of socks, and three shirts; in ad- dition, a flask capable of containing about a quart of liquid is slung over the right shoulder. A long march with such a weight must incapacitate all but the very strongest men; and it is only too easy to understand how it happens that knapsacks and impediments are invariably dropped the moment the first shot is fired. In the French army the practice is generally to order the men to lay down their arms, and to go on in- to action, but the stamina of the men has been tried to the uttermost, before they get up to the front, by the carrying of such monstrous loads. Picked men may stand it, but it is sufficient to look at an average regiment of the line after a few miles' marching to form an opin- ion of this vicious system of overloading for the maintenance of which that sturdy old veteran, "General Routine," is alone to blame.

—There is more poison in one pack- age of tobacco than in the tin-foil that surrounds a hundred. If anybody doubts this, let him hold a sheet of white paper over the smoke that curls up from the burning tobacco, and after a pipeful or a cigar has been consumed, scrape the condensed smoke from the paper and put a very small amount on the tongue of a cat, and he will see the die of "strokes of paralysis" in fifteen minutes.

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ABOUT SETTING HENS.

Every year thousands of eggs are lost because hens are given more to hatch than they can properly cover and keep warm. The number of eggs to a set- ting should be proportioned to the size of the hen which is to cover them. An English exchange, *Land and Water*, gives some sensible suggestions on these points. It says: "The state of the weather should also be a guide; for a hen capable of setting upon and hatching thirteen eggs in June, it would not be safe to give her more than ten in January. The great error of setting a hen upon more eggs than she can cover is a cause of general dis- appointment. We have frequently seen small cross bred game hens set upon thirteen eggs when it has been perfect- ly clear it was not possible for them all to receive a proper and equal share of heat from her body, and it is absolutely certain that a hen cannot hatch out chickens from those eggs which she cannot draw close up to her body. This has been very clearly demonstrated to us, for upon one occasion we placed fifteen eggs under a hen, not safe at any season to have given more than twelve, or, at the most, thirteen eggs, and while out at feeding time, we examined the nest and found only thirteen eggs left. We at first thought she might have eaten them, but after one or two examina- tions, we found sometimes thirteen and at other times fourteen eggs present; so we determined upon catching the hen one morning while off to feed, after find- ing there were only thirteen eggs in the nest. We cautiously laid hold of the hen, when she unfortunately drop- ped one egg and broke it; upon exam- ining her, we found the other missing egg under her wing. We replaced the egg in the nest, and we found she regu- larly removed one or two of the eggs; thus it was apparent that she had more eggs under her than the surface of her body could possibly cover by contact. This marvelous power proved the ex- istence of two wise laws—the first being the beautiful principle we term instinct; the second the ardent desire they have for carrying out to the fullest extent the remarkable operation we understand as incubation.

"It is quite unnecessary to remind our readers further upon the necessity of giving the setting hen rather a lim- ited than too great a number of eggs. Thus, it may probably occur that a small half-bred hen may be her choice for a natural incubator; if so, nine of her own eggs should be the extent. If a Dorking or a large sized mongrel hen be selected, eleven are sufficient. A Coochin hen of some of the strains we have seen will even cover fifteen of her own, or similar sized eggs; but even in this instance, it is best to err on the safe side, and give her but thirteen eggs. Coochins and Brahmas have a large width of breast and a large amount of fluff and feather, both features being highly conducive to successful hatching by assisting to retain the heat of the body of the birds and the eggs also.

"There are some hens over anxious about the chicks within the shells, whose cry for deliverance they can dis- tinctly hear, and do not rise from off the eggs during the process of chipping. This is an operation we have continual- ly observed with hens that are very successful in hatching; which set too closely at the last stages, are those whose excess of kindness has just produced the non or limited success in hatching out good broods. The only good aris- ing from any sprinkling of the eggs occurs from the fact of their having re- ceived an increased and life saving sup- ply of fresh air during such process, which in many instances would other- wise have ended in the chicks either being suffocated or glued to the shell."

SLEEP AND DEATH.

FROM THE GERMAN.
The Angel of Slumber and the Angel of Death, fraternally looked in each other's arms, wanders over the earth. It was evening; they reclined upon a hillside, and the habitations of men were not far off: a sad stillness pervaded the air, and the evening bell of the village was heard. Still and silent, as in their manner, the two beneficent geni of mankind reposed in a mournful embrace, and night came rapidly on.

Then the Angel of Slumber rose from his mossy couch, and softly scattered from his hand the invisible slumber- seeds. The wind of night wafted them to the quiet dwellings of the weary husbandmen, and forth with sweet sleep descended upon the inhabitants of the cottages, from the gray-haired sire to the cradled infant. The sick man forgot his pains; the unhappy his sorrows; the poor his cares: every eye was closed. And now, his benign labors being ended, the kind Angel of Slumber again lay down by the side of his thoughtful brother, and said cheerfully:—"When the red morning awakes, then will mankind bless me as their friend and benefactor. Oh, how sweet it is to do good unseen and in secret! How delightful is our duty!"

Thus spake the friendly Angel of Slumber. The Angel of Death looked upon him with silent sorrow, and a tear, such as immortal shed, gathered in his large dark eyes. "Alas!" said he, "that I cannot, like thyself, rejoice in their gratitude; the earth calls me her enemy and the dis- turber of her peace."

"My brother!" replied the Angel of Slumber, "will not the good when they awaken own thee as their friend and benefactor, and will they not bless thee? Are we not brothers and messengers of our father?"

Thus he spake. The eye of the Angel of Death sparkled, and he clasped his brother more fondly in his embrace.

TWO SIDES OF A STORY.

"What's the matter?" said Growler to the black cat, as she sat mumping on the steps of the kitchen door. "Matter enough," said the cat, turn- ing her head another way. "Our cook is very fond of talking of hanging me. I wish heartily some one would hang her."

"Why, what is the matter?" repeated Growler. "Hain't she beaten me, and called me a thief, and threatened to be the death of me?" "Dear, dear!" said Growler. "Pray what has brought it about?" "Oh! the merest trifle, absolutely nothing; it is her temper. All the servants complain of it. I wonder they haven't hanged her long ago."

"Well, you see," said Growler, "cooks are awkward things to hang; you and I might be managed much more easily." "Not a drop of milk have I had this day," said the black cat; "and such a pain in my side!" "But what," said Growler—"what immediate cause?" "Haven't I told you?" said the black cat pettishly; "it's her temper—what I have to suffer from it! Every thing she breaks she lays to me. Such justice! it is unbearable!" Growler was quite indignant; but being of a reflective turn, after the first gust of wrath had passed, he asked: "But was there no particular cause this morn- ing?" "She chose to be very angry because I offended her," said the cat. "How, many I ask?" gently inquired Growler. "Oh! nothing worth telling—a mere mistake of mine."

Growler looked at her with such a questioning expression, that she was compelled to say: "I took the wrong thing for my breakfast." "Oh!" said Growler much enligh- tened. "Why, the fact was," said the black cat, "it was springing at a mouse, and I knocked down a dish; and not knowing exactly what it was, I smelt it, and just tasted it, and it was rather nice, and—"

SPARE MINUTE PAPERS.

Any one endowed with ordinary sensitiveness of nature will be quite sure to experience a sentiment of melan- choly when, after a long absence, he revisits the scenes amid which his child- hood and youth were passed. Indeed, there is something almost painful about it. During all the years since he stepped into the wide world outside, he has borne with him a lively image of all things as he left them, without being conscious of the great changes which were taking place in himself. When, therefore, with a warm yearning at his heart, he returns, and would fain fit himself into his old place, he finds either that it is filled by another or that he has outgrown it. He is at once made aware of the changes which have occurred within and without, and to feel that nothing can again be as it used. He can never again become a part of the little world whose daily goings on once touched him so nearly. He can only observe coldly as a spectator the course of the little drama of life in which he was once so intense an actor. The play is the same, the characters the same, but a new gen- eration crowds the stage, and he is not at all missed.

The careless school-boy who succeeded to your desk has erased your initials from it to carve his own there, blending with them haply those of the fair girl opposite, who sits now in the seat where you sat once in the old time, the least rustle of whose muslin frock thrilled your pulse with a joy it will never know again in this world. The same whispers of love fall freshly from young lips, in the shadows off the same doorways, and along the moonlight bloom of the scent- ed lane; but where are the lips which made loving answers to our loving vows in the old, golden days?

If he who exiles himself from the home of his childhood can only return with the sadness of an exile. There is no waiting nor delay with nature. Once he loses his place in the ceaseless round of local life, it completes and repeats itself without him.

"Two children in two neighbor villages playing mad pranks along the hoathy lane; Two strangers meeting at a festival; Two lovers whispering by an orchard wall; Two lives bound fast in one with golden ease; Two graves grass green beside a gray church."

Washed with still rains and daisy-blossomed; Two children in one hamlet born and bred; Se runs the round of life from hour to hour."

Sickness is often the want of will, or rather the result of that want. Men and women in whom the will power is strong, resist disease, and fight against it when attacked. Courage and a deter- mined purpose will oftentimes prevent the approach of illness. The mind, the im- agination, is wonderfully powerful to affect the body. In times of prevailing sickness it is well to bear these truths in mind.

REFORM MEETING IN COLUMBIA.

COLUMBIA, August 10.
The meeting of the Union Reform party to day was a great success. Nearly three thousand persons, black and white, representative men from all sections of the country, were present. Everything passed quietly, and no disturbance occurred.

General Butler did not speak. He was absent in consequence of an acci- dent at Edgfield. Col. McMaster, Chairman of the meet- ing, introduced Judge Carpenter, who made a very eloquent and impressive speech two hours in length. He was frequently interrupted and interrogated by members of the Ring, but he answered every thing satisfactorily and sharply. In the course of his remarks Judge Carpenter alluded to a letter of Judge Orr, published in the morning's papers endorsing Scott and his Ring. He proposed to treat it with due respect because he was a friend of Judge Orr's. Judge Orr said that good men must go into the ring and purify it. Where were the good men that had gone into it? The only two that he knew of, were Judge Orr, and a bulky gentleman in Marion—Col. Graham. They had been in the party some time, and in- stead of improving it, he thought they were going from bad to worse. The respectable men, black and white of the country, refused to go into that party, and yet Judge Orr and Col. Graham went into it. It was a party led by Whittemore, and he was the best man in it, for he had only been convicted of two or three cadetships, and if others could get off as light as he did, they would do well. Judge Carpenter charged the administration with trying to make war between the races.

General Kershaw, General Easley and the Rev. Jonas Hyrd followed. The former made the most eloquent speech of the campaign. During the meeting Elliot, a colored Radical, asked if he could be heard and Colonel McMaster replied, that if Scott would come out, he could have the stand, but the party would consent only to put candidate against candidate. He was satisfied, and matters proceeded harmoniously. The meeting was a great success. Everybody deeply regretted the absence of General Butler. The people are thoroughly aroused, and large additions are being made to the ranks of the Re- form Party.

The Congressional Convention for the Third District met in Carolina Hall to- night. Wm. Robinson, of Fairfield, was chosen Chairman. The candidates were Col. Holcomb, of Pickens, J. W. With- erspoon, of York, and J. G. McKissick, of Union. The latter received the nomination on the fourth ballot, and the Convention adjourned, subject to the call of the President. McKissick's disabilities have been removed. A mass meeting of the citizens, black and white, is going on in front of the Columbia Hotel, Geo. Tupper presides. Col. DePaule and Maj. J. E. Bacon are addressing the meeting. Col. R. B. Elliot and Worthington were invited but did not speak.

DADDY CAIN ON THE WHITE RADI- CALS.

For over four years, the white Ra- dicalism in this State have loudly prated about the rights of the colored man, as a fundamental principle of the Party, and have with words, fought the Southern whites, on that ground, as if they were defending the inalienable rights of man. They have enjoined the colored people into believing that their rights were best secured by white men, who were in the Republican party holding all positions, of remuneration and trust, in the name of the colored voters of this State. It is very remark- able that, in almost every instance, these gentry have talked glibly, while one eye has been steadily fixed on some good fat offices. We have observed every one of them in their deep devotion to the negro's interest, and invariably they have come out at some hole through which has been pulled some office, that would give them a living. This has been the course of every one of those who have taken very prominent posi- tions, in the affairs of this State. Offices of every description have been taken up, School Commissioners, Road managers, County commissioners, City aldermen, State officials. Everywhere, in every county, these gentry swarm like the "lice in Egypt, filling all the land."

A HANDSOME TRIBUTE.

The Norfolk Virginian, in an editorial article on the attitude of North Carolina in the recent campaign, pays our grand old State the following beautiful tribute: With these words, weights upon her, and these sharp gads in her sides, the Old North State, displayed a patient courage which en- titles her to immortal honor. It is written that he who commands his spirit is greater than he who taketh a city, and when Carolina conquered her impulse to resist tyrannical shape and from any quarter—an impulse born of the Mecklenburg declaration—she stood in a more heroic attitude than when she folded her tattered battle- flags wet with the blood of her sons and made glorious on the great battle field of her redemption, to mingle with her the greatest of her nation, with the patient heroism which she display- ed, and trust that the future will be rich in the blessings of that peace which she has conquered for herself by peaceful means.—Wilmington Star.

JOB WORK
OF
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OFFICE OF
The Sumter Watchman,
— IN THE —
Highest Style of the Art.
(Special Dispatch to the Courier.)
A GREAT SUCCESS.

REFORM MEETING IN COLUMBIA.

COLUMBIA, August 10.
The meeting of the Union Reform party to day was a great success. Nearly three thousand persons, black and white, representative men from all sections of the country, were present. Everything passed quietly, and no disturbance occurred.

General Butler did not speak. He was absent in consequence of an acci- dent at Edgfield. Col. McMaster, Chairman of the meet- ing, introduced Judge Carpenter, who made a very eloquent and impressive speech two hours in length. He was frequently interrupted and interrogated by members of the Ring, but he answered every thing satisfactorily and sharply. In the course of his remarks Judge Carpenter alluded to a letter of Judge Orr, published in the morning's papers endorsing Scott and his Ring. He proposed to treat it with due respect because he was a friend of Judge Orr's. Judge Orr said that good men must go into the ring and purify it. Where were the good men that had gone into it? The only two that he knew of, were Judge Orr, and a bulky gentleman in Marion—Col. Graham. They had been in the party some time, and in- stead of improving it, he thought they were going from bad to worse. The respectable men, black and white of the country, refused to go into that party, and yet Judge Orr and Col. Graham went into it. It was a party led by Whittemore, and he was the best man in it, for he had only been convicted of two or three cadetships, and if others could get off as light as he did, they would do well. Judge Carpenter charged the administration with trying to make war between the races.

General Kershaw, General Easley and the Rev. Jonas Hyrd followed. The former made the most eloquent speech of the campaign. During the meeting Elliot, a colored Radical, asked if he could be heard and Colonel McMaster replied, that if Scott would come out, he could have the stand, but the party would consent only to put candidate against candidate. He was satisfied, and matters proceeded harmoniously. The meeting was a great success. Everybody deeply regretted the absence of General Butler. The people are thoroughly aroused, and large additions are being made to the ranks of the Re- form Party.

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